

THE STORY OF
A BREAD BASKET.

(Original.)
Scene of this story is London
at the time of Queen Elizabeth.
The story is true, and the virgin
one of the characters.

The courtiers were Lord Compton
looking young man imbued
with a spirit of adventure of that
he did not, like some of his fel-
lowers—Raleigh, for instance—
himself in the settlement of
Virginia. He worked in a more
subtle field. But if some of us
to admire the pioneer, surely
world loves a lover.

John Spencer was a merchant
of London. So wealthy was he
that he was called "the rich Spencer."
He was worth a sum equal to
one of a Rockefeller or a Car-
negie of a whole month. Sir John had
a child, a daughter. She was
the daughter of Lord Compton's love.

There, for novelty, the story
bottom. No one can infuse
into a case of a pair of lovers
marriage is opposed. Sir John
the idea of his daughter mar-
rying, and that is all there is
to it on a subject that has had
in stories ever since they
have been written, but if the motif
is infinite. In this case the
situation is unique.

No need to concern ourselves
with the unhappiness of a pair of lov-
ers—at least unmarried lovers—
they are unhappy, and as to those
who are married, their condition re-
minds what Marshal von Moltke
said of the roads in wartime, "They
are bad." Separated lovers are
unhappy. Given a young man,
and a cruel parent, the problem
is a young man can get the girl
away from the cruel parent. There
are many ways of doing the
thing, those used in stories that
are true are almost always ro-
mantic. There is nothing romantic
in the plot in this case; but, as I
have said, this is a true story.

On the baker, as usual,
John Spencer's house to
delivered loaves of bread. He car-
ried in his back in a large wicker
basket necessities for break-
fast delivered then, as now, in
the morning. This morning the
bread delivered unusually early.

It was on the kitchen table before
even a loaf was out of bed. But if
the case in bed there was one who
was not dressed and waiting for
the bread. That was Miss Spencer.

She took her arms about his neck,
they were a few hurried words,
she pulled down the cover
and sat down, the baker hoisted
it on his back and started down-
stairs.

Of the baker was Lord Compton
died.

It was that morning that Sir
John was early himself. Seeing
the baker coming downstairs from hav-
ing delivered the bread, he accosted
him.

"Up that work early, my man!
That's what you get on in the world.
I got up by working when other
people was asleep. Here's a shilling
for you."

The baker pulled his forelock, pock-
eted the shilling and hurried on and
out. Not from the house a "chair"
waited, a bread basket was put in
it; it waited by two beerers and
carried away.

When the baker was carried off by his
lovers one of two things happens—
either they are forgiven or they are
not forgiven. In this case the girl was
not forgiven at least not yet. Indeed,
she was banished. Having thus
jumped to her room again, she
will proceed to the denouement, which
is as unique as the elopement and far
more tonic.

About a year after all this happened
the virgin queen honored Sir John
Spencer by inviting him to stand sponsor
with her for a child. Furthermore,
it was suggested by the queen that,
since the virtuous conduct of his
daughter had deprived him of an heir,
here was an opportunity to adopt one.

Suggestions from sovereigns in those
days were tantamount to commands,
for if they were not acted upon the
person to whom the suggestion was
made was liable to a trumped up
charge of treason and to have his head
dropped by the fall of an axe into a
basket. There had been one basket
too many already in the family affairs,
and Sir John signified his assent.

The day of the christening came
round, and a boy baby dressed in fine
linen and French laces was carried into
her majesty's private chapel. A goodly
assembly of courtiers were present,
among them Lord Compton and his
wife, though they stood back where
they were not noticeable. When the
clergyman asked what name should
be given the child the queen answered,
"John Spencer."

Sir John started, the ceremony was
performed, and the queen informed
the godfather that his godson was his
grandchild. Then her majesty called
for the mother, who threw her arms
about her father's neck and was for-
given. Lord Compton advanced, and
the reconciliation was concluded.

Thus did the virgin queen reunite a
broken family. But she possessed an
advantage not to be made use of at
the present day. The Tower was
handy.

The principal beneficiary of this lit-
tle episode was John Spencer Compton,
who by his father's marriage inher-
ited a fortune. In his coat of arms
he should have introduced a bread bas-
ket and an axe, the one being the
means of his getting a rich man's
daughter for a mother and the other
the means of his being made an heir.

ELINOR T. BOYD.

Gets It Weak.
Blinks—Does strong coffee keep you
awake? Blinks—How do I know? I
beard—Somerville Journal.

Happy is the man who does all the
wood he talks of—Italian Proverb.

TAFT WORKERS
ARE BUOYANT

Massachusetts Requires Care
in the Handling

THE HOUSE COM. REVIVAL

Is a Development of Much Possible Im-
portance—Increased Influence for
Congressman Foster of Ver-
mont.

Washington, D. C., March 2.—The Taft
movement seems to have caught an un-
usually good puff of wind and for the
moment, at least, to be making fine
headway. The Taft workers are in buoy-
ant spirits. A significant indication of
the trend was given Saturday by a
congressman from a state that has fre-
quently been credited to Hughes. He
said he thought the state was now
swinging to Taft, but he insisted that
nothing be printed as yet which would
in any way reveal his identity. He said
that in a few days there would probably
be something for him to give out. Ap-
parently he is getting ready to "jump"
into the Taft camp. There seem to be
a good many others who have favored
various candidates in the past, but who
now feel that Taft's nomination cannot
be prevented, and that it is nearly time
to "get in line." The only development
adverse to Taft is the discovery that
Mr. Bradley, the newly-elected Repub-
lican senator from Kentucky, is a firm
friend of Mr. Fairbanks, but this is more
interesting than important.

In spite of the fact that the general
situation is so encouraging to them, cer-
tain Taft workers are likely to be more
cautious for some time to come in put-
ting forward schemes to secure Massa-
chusetts. The word already received
from the state in regard to the scheme
to oppose Senator Crane and ex-Gov-
ernor Bates as delegates-at-large has taken
away what bottom there was in that
idea. Congressman Gillett's prompt re-
pudiation of it and his denial that he even
knew of it will further discredit it. But
that the scheme was talked of by Taft
workers here admits of no question. The
chief significance of the episode is its
indication of the ineptness of some
over-zealous persons who an incumbent
rather than an aid to the Taft candi-
date.

One Taft worker, when recently out-
lining coercive tactics in Massachusetts,
was reminded that the effect would be
bad for the state's Republican party in
elections other than for the presidency.
His reply that he did not care about
anything but the Taft candidacy typifies
an attitude which has worried at least
one of the avowed Taft men in the Mas-
sachusetts delegation. A difficult situa-
tion for Senator Lodge is being made
only more difficult by such tactics. There
seems reason to believe that some of the
hangers have been "sat upon." Even
at the White House some of the wild
schemes of the last day or two are sin-
cerely deprecated.

The resolution adopted Saturday re-
viving the House committee upon ex-
penditures in the various executive de-
partments is a development of much pos-
sible importance. Practically all of these
committees have become mere sinecures,
never meeting or performing any active
service, although in some cases their
chairmen have energetically but vainly
endeavored to secure authority from the
House. The adoption of the resolution
will give increased influence to Congress-
man Lawrence, chairman of the com-
mittee on expenditures in the war de-
partment, and to Congressman Weeks,
chairman of the committee on expendi-
tures in the state department, and to
Congressman Foster of Vermont, chair-
man of the committee on expenditures
in the department of commerce and
labor.

OPERA HOUSE NOTES.

Grace Merritt Coming.

At the opera house on next Friday
night the ever welcome romantic comedy
"When Knighthood Was in Flower" will
be presented with fascinating Grace
Merritt in the stellar role of "Mary
Tudor." The captivating play, the royal
love of mirthless "Mary Tudor" for the
dashing captain of the King's Guards
and his tempestuous and adventurous
course has been one of the most success-
ful dramatizations of a novel ever made.
It embodies the elements of which one
never tires and its popularity today
seems to be even greater than in former
years.

This is Miss Merritt's second season
as "Charles" in the charming burlesque,
and her appearance here last season
was regarded as one of the most enjoy-
able events of the year. Unusual care
has been exercised in the selection of
Miss Merritt's supporting company,
which is declared to be one of the best
organizations touring the country at
present, while no expense has been
spared in fitting the production with a
most elaborate scenic and electrical
equipment. So great has been the suc-
cess scored by Miss Merritt that Julia
Marlowe decided to again appear as
"Mary Tudor" and she is now presenting
the play in the larger eastern cities.
Tickets Wednesday morning at Ken-
dick's.

"Have you broken off your engage-
ment, old man? What's the matter?"

"Well I was fearfully hard up, you
see, so I quarreled and had all my
presents returned and was able to
realize upon them. Couldn't possibly
have raised the money any other way."
—London Mail.

Relief For the Group.
A strip of funnel, folded lengthwise,
dipped into hot water, wrung out and
then applied around the neck of a
child that has a croup will usually bring
relief in a few minutes.

For appetites of growing folks
For all appetites of grown folks
for all folks

Uneeda Biscuit

The World's Best
Soda Cracker

5¢
In dust tight,
moisture proof
packages.
Never sold in bulk.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



GRACE MERRITT IN "WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER," BARRE
OPERA HOUSE, FRIDAY, MARCH 6.

THE HALL OF FAME.

During a period of twelve years on
the bench Judge Dunn of Pottsville,
Pa., was never once reversed by a
higher court.

W. N. McMillan, son of the late United
States senator from Michigan, has
set up farming in the wilds of British
America, where he owns 20,000 acres.

The Duke of Wellington has many
treasures of historic value, chief of
them the service of plate which Por-
tugal presented to his famous ancestor.
It is said to be worth £200,000.

Judge Field, aged ninety-four, of
Athol, Mass., thirty years on the
bench, has never missed a day's sit-
ting. Being indisposed recently, he
heard a murder case lying in bed on
his back.

Edwin R. Briggs of West Bethel,
Me., is still engaged in the same work
he has pursued since his boyhood.
Probably Mr. Briggs has made and
edited more puzzles than any other
man in the state.

Hon. Percival Maitland Laurence, su-
preme justice of Cape Colony, South
Africa, is said to bear a striking re-
semblance to King Edward. He is a
famous jurist and has been the su-
preme justice of Cape Colony for twenty-
five years.

When in the lottery for seats in the
house of representatives at the open-
ing session J. Adam Bede of Minne-
sota, known as the wit of the house,
drew No. 23, there was a storm of ap-
plause that indicated the members as
well as the galleries liked the joke.

While General Groverman passes out
of the congressional limelight, Ohio
still has in its delegation two veteran

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

There is a great fancy for the mili-
tary sleeve not only for coats, but for
reveling elaborate costumes.

The small fur toques are conspicu-
ous among the new small hats, and
new variations on the marquisette
and the Henry IV. shapes are also
much in evidence.

Bands of dyed clay lace or em-
broidered filet net made up over white
and trimmed in self-satin make com-
paratively inexpensive and smart
blouses, repeating the colors of the
frocks with which they are to be worn.

A sleeve idea which is finding favor
with Parisiennes is the use of an un-
der-sleeve in contrasting color. By this
it is not meant merely the sheer white
undersleeve with which we have long
been familiar, but an under-sleeve in
satin, velvet, silk—what one will—
of relieving color, over which falls a loose
or draped outer sleeve in the materials
or trimmings of the frock.—New York
Sun.

Protecting the Wax Finish.
Every drop of water allowed to fall
on wax finish will leave a white spot.
Try protecting the wax with a coat of
the following: Zanthoxyl copal varnish,
six parts; boiled oil, six parts; turp-
entine, all by weight. Mix together
well and apply.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

China's Great Reformer.

Yuan Shi Kai is a remarkable man.
Unlike some of his colleagues who have
travelled and studied abroad, he has
never, I believe, been over the sea; yet
no Chinese official shows a firmer grasp
on this biggest and most bewildering of
the world's governmental problems.
Practically a self-made man (his father
was a soldier), he worked up from rank
to rank, himself a part and a product
of the antiquated absolutism of his
country, until he emerged at the top, a
red-turbaned mandarin, a victory, with a
personality towering above the super-
stitious, tradition-ridden court, and yet
sufficiently able and skillful to work with
and through the court. We have seen
in an earlier article how Yuan, then a
governor, kept Shantung Province quiet
during the Boxer outbreak. It is he
who is building up the "new army" with
the aid of German and Japanese drill-
masters. It is he who succeeded in in-
troducing the study of modern science
into the education of the official classes.
He is committed to the abolition of the
palace eunuch system. He has, within
the past few months, made great head-
way with his old plan to remodel this
land of fossilized ideas into a constitu-
tional monarchy, with all else, he places
the optimum reforms. Unless this course
can be checked, and at least partially re-
moved, there is no hope of progress.

Throughout this magnificent struggle
for a new China, Viceroy Yuan has
radically opposed the very spirit and
genius of his race; but far from ostrac-
izing himself or spitting the govern-
ment, he has grown steadily in power
and influence, until now, as a sort of
prime minister, he appears to hold the
substance of imperial authority in his
hands. Try to imagine a self-made, re-
form politician outwitting and beating
down the traditions of Tammany Hall
in New York city, multiply his difficul-
ties by a thousand or two, and you will
perhaps have some notion of the sheer
ability of this great man, who has risen
above the traditions, even above the
age-old prejudices of his own people.
There are many Europeans in his retin-
e—physicians, military men, engi-
neers, educators—all of whom appar-
ently look up to him as to a genuine su-
perior. An attaché summed up for me this
feeling with Yuan inspired in those who
knew him: "You forget to think of him
as a Chinaman," said this attaché, "as
in any way different from the rest of
us. He's just a smart man."

The Craze Over Bridge Whist.

In the March American Magazine
Upton Sinclair writes of the life of the
super-rich. Here is an interesting
paragraph about bridge whist:

"Then the good lady went on to tell
him what bridge had come to be; how
people played it on trains all day long
from New York to San Francisco; how
they had tables in their autos, and play-
ed while they were touring over the
world."

"Once," she said, "I took a party to
see the American cup race off Sandy
Hook; and when we got back to the
pier some one called, 'Who won?' And
the answer was, 'Mrs. Hilky's ahead, but
poor going on this evening.' I took a
party of friends through the Mediter-
ranean and up the Nile, and we passed
Venice and Cairo and the Pyramids and
the Suez Canal, and they never once
looked up—they were playing bridge."

And you think I'm joking, but I mean
just literally what I say. I know a man
who was travelling from New York to
Philadelphia, and got into a game with
some strangers, and rode all the way to
Palm Beach to finish it!"

Her Gentle Hint.

Mr. Bilkins—Say, Marla, what have
you got that old photograph of me out
on the mantel for? Heavens and earth,
that don't look anything at all like me
now. Mrs. Bilkins—I know it, Henry,
but I ran across it up in the attic yes-
terday and thought I'd like to have it
around where I could see once in
awhile what you used to look like
when you smiled.—Exchange.

The Objection Stood.

It is said of an Illinois judge who,
as an attorney, had been somewhat
noted as an objector that during his
first term on the bench when an im-
proper question was asked by a law-
yer he exclaimed, "I object."

As the hilarity in the courtroom un-
der the said, with great dignity, "That
objection is sustained."

No one took exception.—Case and
Comment.

TWO BIG
FIRES IN N. Y.

Car Barns And Paint Factory
Burned

BOTH LOCATED IN HARLEM

Several Hundred Cars Destroyed, But
Horses Are Led Out to Safety—
The Loss Is Very
Heavy.

New York, March 2.—Two big fires
broke out within a few blocks of each
other in Harlem, New York, near mid-
night Saturday night, and all the fire
apparatus in the upper part of the city
was called out to fight the flames. The
big car barns of the New York City rail-
way company located on First avenue
between Ninety-sixth and Ninety-
seventh streets, were practically destr-
oyed, together with a large number of cars.
The other blaze was in a paint factory
at One Hundred and Second street and
East river, and gave the firemen a hard
fight. The damage at both places will
be heavy.

The car barns occupy the block be-
tween First and Second avenues and
Ninety-sixth and Ninety-seventh streets,
and the fire was first discovered in an
office on the second floor of the big four-
story building. Several hundred cars
stored in the building when the fire
broke out, and the railroad employees and
firemen succeeded in getting about 20
cars out. Four alarms were turned in,
and as the blaze spread through the
building with great rapidity the firemen
ordered the tenants in the tenements op-
posite the burning structure to leave
their homes. Thirty horses in the car
barns were led out safely. The walls
on the Ninety-seventh street side crum-
bled and fell, and in order to further
check the spread of flames the power on
the elevated railroad on Second avenue
was shut off and the firemen fought the
fire from the elevated structure. No loss
of life was reported up to a late hour.
The flames will be confined to the barns.

THE SCRAP BOOK

Power of Imagination.

Illustrating the strange power of the
imagination, E. F. Benson, author of
"Dodo," tells this incident: A doctor
he knew had found it necessary to give
a patient for many evenings an injec-
tion of morphia to enable him to get
some sleep. After awhile the doctor
thought it advisable to stop the mor-
phia, and for two nights his patient
was unable to sleep, owing to great
pain. On the third night the doctor,
being still unwilling to administer mor-
phia, injected plain water instead.
The man slept perfectly and awoke in
the morning with what is known as a
morphine mouth.

Inopportune Advice.

Mrs. Ascum—Miss Crabbe is a mem-
ber of your suffrage club, isn't she?
Mrs. Gaddie—No, we had to expel her.
We were discussing the servant girl
question the other day and she had the
impudence to say that if we only stayed
at home and attended to business
the servant question wouldn't bother
us at all.—Philadelphia Press.

Two Remarkable Recoveries.

A bride at whose wedding I had been
best man lost her guard ring on her
honeymoon on the Scarborough rocks.
She and her bridegroom spent hours in
vain search for it. A year later, while
sitting on the same rocks, she said to
her husband, "Why, this is the very
spot where we sat together last year
when I lost my ring." "There it is!"
he cried in answer, seeing it at the bot-
tom of a little pool in the rocks, where
it had been washed by a year's tide.

A lady lost a ring on the under-
ground, but did not discover her loss
until some time after she had left the
station. When she returned to report
the loss an inner circle train entered
the station, and on the step of one of
the carriages the ring was found. It
was the carriage in which she trav-
eled, which had just completed the
circle.—T. P.'s Weekly.

No Shirker.

The Ute brave had been informed
that he must go to work.
"Tell the great father at Washing-
ton," he responded, "Injun heap ready
like work."

"What kind of work?" asked the
agent, much encouraged.

"Chase um buffalo," responded the
warrior, drawing his government blin-
ket around him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Talking Goff.

From the window she saw him com-
ing up the steps.

"Ho comes!" she exclaimed joyfully.
There was a bit of ice on the top
step (for it was an early day in June).
He struck it. Then he struck each of
the other steps in succession.

"Heavens!" she cried. "He has
fouled his approach!"—London Trib-
une.

Besides Being a Man.

Little Sammy—What's your father,
Willie? Little Willie—He's a man.
Little Sammy—Oh, I mean what does
he do for his bread and butter? Little
Willie—He's an anticlockwise and draws
houses.—London Express.

Sensitive.

Motorist Country—Reg pardon, sub,
but kin ya' inform me how many miles
it is to Jayville? The Farmer—
Waal, as the crow flies—Motorist
Country—Doin' git personal, soh, doan'
git personal!—Puck.

DANGER
LURKS IN NEGLECT

Pneumonia, with most of the deadly diseases
of winter, begins with a cold. Most people seem
to regard a cold as of slight importance; annoy-
ing, perhaps, but requiring no attention.
They overlook the fact that a cold, with the in-
flaming cough attending it, weakens the or-
gans affected, and thus make it more difficult
for them to withstand attack.

Virgin Oil of Pine (pure) heals and strength-
ens the lungs and bronchial organs, affording
almost instant relief to a cough, and will break
up a cold in 24 hours. It is a combination of
the active principles of forest trees, and pos-
sesses all the healing and medicinal properties
for which the pines are famous.

Be sure to get the genuine, which is put up
for dispensing through druggists only in 1-2-3-4-5
ounce vials, each vial securely sealed in a round
wooden case, with an engraved wrapper show-
ing plainly the name—Virgin Oil of Pine com-
pound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical
Co., Cincinnati, O.

WOMAN'S WORLD

REVERSED MENU ORDER.

Sweetbreads For the Dearest Persian
Tabby Cat.

Dashing up to a fashionable restau-
rant in a touring car of the most ex-
pensive make, a middle aged couple
entered the place the other day and
obediently followed the head waiter to
a corner table. Though seemingly per-
sons of culture accustomed to abun-
dant of money, both ordered sparing-
ly. A couple of lamb chops and a single
dish of vegetables sufficed for the man,
and the woman took a light salad. Nei-
ther called for wine, though the res-
taurant is famous for its cellar, and the
light repast ended with ice cream for
two. Then, to the amazement of all
who sat at neighboring tables as well
as that of the waiter, though he was
too well trained to show it much, the
middle aged matron called for sweet-
breads cooked in a French style with
which she appeared to be entirely fa-
miliar. That waiter went as close to
staring as doubtless he ever had been,
but he coughed discreetly and, with
hardly a glance at the plates on which
the cream had been, asked in a low
tone, "Sweetbreads, did you say, mad-
am?" The answer came readily,
"Sweetbreads, I said, garcon." It suf-
ficed. The waiter bowed without a
smile and hastened to the kitchen. In
due time he returned with the delicacy.
"Possibly you thought we intended to
eat these," said madam as she glanced
at the well cooked sweetbreads approv-
ingly. It would not have been a wild
supposition even though she and her
husband had finished ice cream, for
the dish was dainty, and it would not
have required an epicure to appreciate
the exquisite coloring and presumptive-
ly delicate flavor. But the matron ex-
ploded that idea. "I wish to take them
away with me," she continued. "They
are for my cat. I have the dearest
Persian tabby in all the world, and ev-
ery time I go out for an auto ride I al-
ways take sweetbreads home to her.
She is inordinately fond of them, but
she eats them only when I have been
on a little excursion. I think she knows
that if she is good when I am out she
will receive her reward in this shape.
Anyway, it is a pleasure to me to re-
member my pet and to know that I
share my good times with her at least
a little bit." The man paid the bill,
and the two left the restaurant. When
they had gone the waiter whispered to
an old customer that the check for the
entire dinner, or supper, for man and
wife was \$1.25, while for the sweet-
breads prepared specially for puss the
charge was 50 cents.

BEAUTY HINTS.

Massage the scalp well every day
and get it loosened up and flexible, so
that the hair may receive its rightful
nourishment by the blood circulating
freely at the roots. This will stimulate
the growth and arrest the splitting and
breaking. Splitting at the ends always
indicates poor nourishment, and noth-
ing but massage will relieve the trou-
ble.

Getting the digestion into proper or-
der remedies not only poor complexion,
but clears the eyes. Yellow eye-
balls almost always indicate internal
trouble, and only internal remedies
will improve.

A long, narrow face will look better
with a low pompadour and by pulling
the hair in a puffy way at the sides of
the head. The coiffure should be wide
rather than high. With this type of
face only low, broad hats should be
worn.

Needles and Scissors in Sofa Cushion.

Of the old sofa cushions in a certain
girl's boudoir her fancy work cushion
is the oddest. It looks like an ordinary
brocade cushion, but when it is ex-
amined on the wrong side a flap is
seen. This when opened discloses a
pocket. In the pocket are scissors,
needles, skeins of silk and a thimble.
There is no danger that a visitor who
dops herself heavily upon this cushion
will arise suddenly and shriek "Ouch!"
You see, the needles and scissors are on
the underside of the cushion, and the
flap is thick.

Raising Poultry.

No matter when you start in the
poultry business, remember that you
should always start with the best. If
you have not enough money to buy
many fowls buy only a pair and get
the best you can and remember fur-
ther that next year's produce may not
even be as good as those you start
with. It takes years of experience to
master the art of raising the poultry,
and it is only after we have success-
fully studied the problem well that we
can successfully make our fowls year
after year and show a constant im-
provement at the end of each season.
Begin in a small way and study every
point and avoid the mistakes that we
once made. Don't expect \$100 worth
of poultry to bring you an income suf-
ficient for your family. No investment
will do that.—Farmer.